

# Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 19

Zac knew that he was the father, but he really didn't want the child.

Either way, Patricia had never asked him to take responsibility for it! She just wanted to bring up the baby on her own.

Why did he so badly want to deprive her of her only chance at happiness? Did he have to be so cruel to her? Tears welled up in her eyes, but she bit her red lips tightly to keep them from falling.

The love for Zac that she had hidden in her heart since she was a child was slowly beginning to waver.

Zac walked up to Patricia and stared at her coldly.

When he noticed the tears in her eyes, his heart softened a little, and he felt a hint of pity.

But he quickly ignored it.

The child in her womb was nothing but proof of him being cuckolded.

He had to deal with it no matter what.

"Why are you looking at me like that? You're the one who dared to do such a dirty thing. You should have known that you'll have to face the consequences one day! Since you can't avoid your fate, don't waste your time anymore. Go to the hospital with me and have an abortion. If you do as I say, I can consider fulfilling your request just now, he said coolly, ignoring the pain in her eyes.

Hearing these words, Patricia felt like she was being pushed into the abyss of hell without any mercy.

Was he asking her to trade her child's life for her own peace of mind in the future? She had never expected this man to be so cold-blooded! How could he hurt his own child? Hatred slowly took root in her heart and grew with despair.

Zac took her silence to mean that she agreed with him, so he reached out to pull her.

"Since you have no objection, let's go now!"

But Patricia subconsciously dodged his hand and protectively placed her hands on her belly.

A touch of self-mockery appeared on her pale face.

“Zac, we are divorced. The baby in my belly has nothing to do with you now. Why do you keep asking me to have an abortion? Let me tell you this, even if you are in charge of the world, you can never be in charge of me. I won’t listen to you even if I die!”

As she spoke, she stretched out her hands to push him away.

It was not until then that she realized how stupid she had been to come here to confront Zac today.

A selfish and cold-blooded man like him would obviously never care about the lives of others! However, Zac stood still as if his feet were rooted to the spot.

No matter how hard Patricia pushed him, he didn’t budge at all.

Fear seeped into Patricia’s veins again.

She knew for sure that she had made a mistake coming here.

Now, all she wanted to do was somehow leave.

And she really wanted to protect her baby! If Zac insisted on making her life hell, she was even willing to leave her home and her mother behind, and live a quiet life with her child in some remote corner of the world.

Zac lowered his head and looked at Patricia, who only came up to his shoulders.

The fact that this tiny woman was trying to push him away made his anger soar instantly.

She had never dared to breathe a word in front of him, let alone argue with him, in the past three years.

But now, she even dared to resist him because of the baby in her belly.

She had gotten so bold! He really needed to teach her a lesson and put her back in her place.

With that thought, Zac suddenly grabbed her wrist and dragged her to the door.

Patricia’s heart leapt to her throat.

She knew what this man was going to do.

“No, no! I won’t go!”

Shaking her head with fearful tears in her eyes, Patricia tried her best to stand her ground and get rid of his hand.

But how could she possibly be a match for the tall and powerful man? Despite all her efforts, she was dragged all the way to his Bugatti Veyron.

Zac opened the door and rudely pushed her into the front passenger seat.

In a fit of panic, she jumped up and accidentally banged her head on the roof of the car.

But she was so bent on escaping that she didn't even notice the pain.

Right after Zac closed the door and walked around the car to get into the driver's seat, Patricia quickly opened the door again, jumped out of the car, and ran towards the gate of the Oakleaf Villa.

However, she hadn't even run five meters when she heard Zac's cold voice behind her.

"If the Sampson family loses all its assets, don't you think your grandfather will rise from his grave just to scold you for being an unfilial descendant of the Sampson family? Besides, the Lowell family's assets will also vanish into thin air, and your mother will be kicked out because of you! But if you're not afraid of all these things, just go.

You know, I have no qualms about taking over the business of my ex-wife's stepfather, let alone the business of her own family.

Actually, I've been interested in the Sampson family's business for a long time.

Of course, I will tell both families why I'm doing all this.

What will they think if they come to know about what you did?"

These words stopped Patricia cold in her tracks.

She slowly turned around with her face covered in tears.

Her trembling lips parted to speak, but in the end, she said nothing.

Feeling 'utterly defeated, she walked step by step towards the Bugatti Veyron and the man that she wished she never had to see again.

Every step was as painful as walking on needles.

The despair drowned her in an instant until she was buried deeply.

She desperately wanted to find a life-saving straw, but she knew that at this moment, her only escape was to take her own life.

Seeing that she came back obediently, Zac was satisfied, and a smug smile appeared on his face.

He knew that threatening her like this would definitely work.

She could give up the assets that he had offered her, but she could never give up the assets of her dead grandfather and her weak mother! Zac knew her weak spots.

Her grandfather's death was a scar in Patricia's heart that she never wanted to mention.

It was what made the Sampson family hate her this much.

It could never be healed or touched.

The moment it was touched, she felt like she was being torn apart alive.

Moreover, if her poor mother was really kicked out of the Lowell family, Patricia would forever feel guilty for it.

When she was a child, she had been an unfilial granddaughter for straying from her grandfather's side and not saving him in time.

She was also an unfilial daughter for not taking care of her mother well.

Now, if the assets of the Sampson family and the Lowell family were both seized because of her, wouldn't she be the biggest villain in the world? ' Although the car was only a few steps away, Patricia felt as if she had walked for a century.

The Bugatti Veyron was like a devil's claw that pulled her into hell, and behind the devil's claw stood a person that she wanted to resist but did not have the strength to.

"I'll go with you,"

she said softly as she opened the car door.

Her shoulders were drooped, and her body looked lifeless all of a sudden.

Even though fresh tears kept springing to her eyes, she stubbornly chose to hold them back.

Since it was impossible to change her fate, she would just let it be.

But she swore to herself that one day, she would definitely make Zac regret what he did to her today!

## Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 20

An indescribable trace of fear flashed through Zac's heart as he watched her odd movements, but it disappeared as quickly as it came.

What he didn't know was that the best way he could think of to avoid public humiliation had diminished Patricia's love for him.

By this time, Patricia had gotten into the car and was sitting quietly in the passenger seat.

Seeing her stay so quiet without any resistance made the fear in Zac's heart resurface, but he still chose to ignore it.

He opened the door, sat in the driver's seat, and started the car.

In a flash, the Bugatti Veyron zoomed down the road and disappeared from the door of No.6 of the Oakleaf Villa.

Patricia's sadness and desperation seemed to emanate from her.

But although her eyes were dim and empty, there was a strange, unsettling smile at the corners of her mouth.

Even as he drove, Zac kept glancing at Patricia out of the corner of his eye.

When he saw the small smile on her face, he suddenly felt anxious, as if something had gone wrong.

With her hands on her lower abdomen, Patricia silently talked to her baby.

'Baby, please don't blame Mommy. I really don't want to do this, but I can't only think about the two of us. I have to think about your grandma and your great-grandfather too. I really love you and wish that I could have you at my side, but it's impossible now.

But I hope that I can still be your mother in the next life.

Since you're not saying anything, I'll take it that you agree with my decision.

I hope you understand me.

I'll be waiting for you! Remember to come to me! Her eyes gradually filled with tears, but the smile playing at her lips only grew wider and wider.

A veil of despair descended over her.

Although Zac noticed that there was something wrong with Patricia, he didn't think too much.

He just assumed that she was feeling sad because she wouldn't be able to continue her relationship with that man after she lost his child.

Despite that, he still couldn't help but ask, "Are you okay?"

Patricia just snorted, turned away, and looked out of the window.

The tears in her eyes finally fell and left wet tracks on her cheeks, adding a trace of desolation to her beautiful face.

Seeing that Patricia didn't want to talk to him, Zac didn't say anything more.

He just stepped hard on the gas and drove faster.

In the past, Patricia had always daydreamed about sitting in Zac's car and going on a road trip with him.

Now, she was finally sitting in his car, but they weren't going on a happy trip.

He was taking her to have an abortion.

The more she thought about it, the more ridiculous she found it to be.

Was God laughing at her wishful thinking? Half an hour later, the Bugatti Veyron rolled to a stop in the parking lot of Municipal People's Hospital.

"Get out of the car."

Zac's tone was still cold and emotionless.

Patricia had already long stopped crying, but the smile at the corners of her lips remained.

Without saying anything, she opened the door, got out of the car, and strode towards the outpatient hall of the hospital.

It was late at night, and there was no one in the outpatient hall of the hospital except the nurses on duty.

Looking around at the cold and uninviting hospital walls, Patricia thought of the pain of getting an abortion.

She suddenly turned around and strode towards the door of the hall, eager to escape.

However, she had barely taken two steps when Zac appeared at the door, piercing her with his ruthless eyes.

She had no choice but to bury the regret that had just appeared in her mind.

She was stuck between a rock and hard place, so there was no room for her to regret anything.

She turned around again and stood quietly in the middle of the hall.

Zac walked to her, grabbed her arm, and pulled her upstairs.

This time, instead of resisting, Patricia allowed herself to be led around the hospital like a soulless puppet.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the obstetrics and gynecology department.

A doctor opened the door and said respectfully, "Mr.Reynolds, you're here!"

At first, when Patricia saw the closed door, she still had a sliver of hope in her heart.

She thought that if there was no doctor on duty, she could leave.

As long as she could leave the hospital tonight, she would somehow find a way to protect the baby.

But the doctor's appearance destroyed all her hopes.

"Mr.Reynolds, please have a seat.Just now, our dean called and asked us to be well-prepared, so don't worry," the doctor said confidently, inviting them into his office.

Looking' at the doctor in front of her, Patricia felt even sadder.

Did Zac hate her so much that he had found her a male doctor? But before she could say anything about it, Zac said coldly, "Find a female doctor!"

"What? Oh! Yes, of course," the doctor stammered, slightly taken aback.

He glanced at Patricia, and a look of realization dawned in his eyes.

After that, he got up and left, leaving them to wait in the office.

Patricia sat there quietly and motionlessly...

Two hours later, lying on the bed of the most exclusive ward of the hospital, Patricia opened her eyes.

Her face was unusually pale, and her lips were dry.

She didn't cry or speak.

She just lay quietly, staring at the ceiling with her glassy eyes.

She felt as if she could see her baby waving goodbye to her, but she didn't want to say goodbye to all.

She raised her arm and reached out to the ceiling, as if trying to grasp something.

Zac had been sitting beside her bed, lost in thought.

He recalled Patricia fainting after seeing the doctor, and then carrying her to the examination room.

"She has an ectopic pregnancy, and the baby is malnourished. We need to operate on her as soon as possible..."

The doctor's words still echoed in Zac's ears.

Before he could come to a decision, he saw Patricia suddenly raise her hand and close it, as if grabbing something.

He lowered his head and looked at her with surprise in his eyes.

"You're awake. How are you feeling?"

He didn't know why, but as soon as he saw her pale face, his heart ached again.

Patricia continued to stare at the ceiling with her arm raised in the air, as if she still hadn't come out of her own world.

Seeing that Patricia didn't say anything, Zac stood up, picked up the lunch box on the table, and held it out to her.

"The doctor said that you are very weak and need to eat something to replenish yourself. I just bought you something to eat. Eat it while it's still hot!"

If Zac had said these words to her in the past, Patricia would have been so excited that she wouldn't have been able to fall asleep.



But now, she felt bitter and uneasy.

She slowly turned over and pulled the quilt over herself with her back to Zac.

Then, she pulled her knees up to her chest, curling into a small ball as she silently shed tears.

No one would be able to understand the amount of pain that gripped her heart at the moment.

Somehow, it felt worse than dying.

When Zac saw that Patricia didn't want to talk to him, he curled his lips in displeasure.

It might be cruel for him to force her to have an abortion, but was it right for her to be pregnant with another man's child before their divorce?